

TEMPEST IN A TEA POT.

Trouble is Brewing in a New York Theatre over a Pig.

ANIMALS SIGNED IS OBJECTED TO.

A Humane Officer Notices the Owners to Remove It

The Managers Declare that his Pig-ship Will Continue to Occupy the Boards, However.

Associated Press Dispatches.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29.—The heart of President Haines, of the Humane society, was wrung last night at the Casino by the squealing of the pig in the first act of "Nanon." When Nanon is brot...

Mr. Conrad got angry at such a raid on the incidental music of the first act, and he said: "That pig is not abused. He is very well treated, and no one sticks pins into him. The idea! I would not allow it; come and examine the pig yourself."

President Haines and Mr. Conrad went into the pig's dressing room. President Haines examined the pig's sides carefully and could find no wounds. Baffled, he suggested that some one had probably twisted the pig's tail.

BOOMER ON A BOOM.

A Millionaire's Son Boards a Freight Train With Disastrous Results.

BURLINGTON, Iowa, Jan. 29.—"I'll kill him, I'll kill him!" were the words that startled Press Operator Morelock of the Western Union Telegraph company's office early yesterday morning, as a tall well dressed man, literally covered with blood, which streamed from an ugly looking gash in his forehead, staggered into the room. The fellow was quickly placed in a chair and a doctor sent for to dress his wounds.

ANARCHY IN SPAIN.

Another Rising at Ronda—Troops Dispatched to the Scene.

MADRID, Jan. 29.—An anarchist rising has taken place at Ronda in the province of Malaga, and is social rather than political. The local authorities have called for troops, and reinforcements have been dispatched to the scene of disorder.

STRANDED.

Troubles of a Minstrel Company at Fremont, Nebraska.

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 29.—After three weeks of poor houses, light receipts and steadily increasing liabilities, the W. S. Cleveland minstrel combination disbanded at Fremont, and the sheriff took charge of its property. The company has been in hard luck for some months and the Nebraska circuit proved a Jonah. A part of the troupe is in the city almost penniless.

KILLED A DESPERATE LOVER.

A Dayton Man Loses His Life on Account of a Woman.

DAYTON, Ohio, Jan. 30.—Frank Wildasin was instantly killed this morning by Randolph Frantz, at the home of William E. Souder, in Brown town, a suburb of this city. Wildasin was desperately in love with Mrs. Roth, sister-in-law of Frantz. Mrs. Frantz, her mother and Mrs. Roth, another daughter, were at the Park theatre last night. Wildasin espied them and sent Mrs. Roth a note to leave the place. This she refused to do. When the performance was over the ladies started home and were met on the street by Wildasin, who insulted them, threatening Mrs. Roth with death. Wildasin followed

the ladies home. Addressing Souder, he said: "If she (Mrs. Roth) ever gets into this house she will never get out alive." Furtive attempts were made to pacify the man. Returning to the porch a wordy war ensued. In attempting to re-enter the house Frantz wite barred the way. Wildasin secured a hatchet and forced his way into the house, whereupon Frantz shot him through the heart. Wildasin was formerly a member of the fire department.

BREAD AND WATER.

How an Angry Father Punishes a Runaway Daughter.

RUFFALO, Jan. 29.—The sensational and romantic elopement of Bessie Chafee, the pretty daughter of Millionaire Carl Chafee, with Charles Stowell a young Springville man about town, still furnishes material for gossip. When Mr. Chafee found his daughter at Riceville, he took her home where she now is in a strict confinement. She is permitted to see no one, and it is reported by the neighbors that all the young woman is given to eat is bread and water three times a day. Mr. Chafee at first said he would return the girl to the convent in Rochester, where she has already spent two years of her life, but he has evidently changed his mind. He has taken steps to have the marriage annulled. Young Stowell has returned to Springville, and this afternoon he sent a messenger with \$3 to pay for his wife's board for the past two weeks. The people in the village are in sympathy with the young couple. Chafee still threatens to have his son-in-law prosecuted for abduction. Yesterday Miss Chafee told her mother that if she was not given her liberty she would devise means for taking her own life.

RICH DISCOVERY.

A HUGE VEIN OF PURE SILVER FOUND.

A Wonderful Strike Made in Happy Gulch, Colo.—Miners and Prospectors Wild With Excitement.

Associated Press Dispatches.

DENVER, Colo., Jan. 29.—A man named Simonds made a wonderful strike in the Happy Gulch, near the Holy Moses property, yesterday afternoon. He struck wire and native silver in clunks as large as half dollars, almost perfectly pure. The vein, from present indications, is strong and large and will yield millions. The camp is wild with excitement, and prospectors are locating, and every foot of ground in the vicinity is being taken up. The rush for claims is a mad one. The number of arrivals increases daily. Everybody thinks he will be a millionaire in the spring, and not a man could be induced to sell out last night at any price. The strike made is counted as one of the richest ever known in the mining history of the United States. The treasure vein is 2,000 feet above sea level and in ten feet of snow.

BATTLE WITH WOLVES.

A Hunter Nearly Loses His Life in an Encounter.

QUINCY, Ill., Jan. 29.—Wolves have been terrorizing residents of the Missouri bottom lands opposite this city and the farmers are out on a hunt for them. Sheep owners are offering a reward for carcasses of wolves, as they have killed a large number of sheep. Two have already been killed. The hunters had a thrilling experience in the capture. A wolf was caught in a trap and was brought west to this city. Upon being liberated, however, the desperate animal came to life and gave his captors a terrible fight and had not timely assistance arrived the hunters would have been killed. Hearing the cries of his mate a second wolf came dashing through the woods, sprang upon the hunter, and seriously injured him before a bullet from another hunter's breech-loading settled the infuriated animal.

A TEMPLE TO CHRIST.

The Will of Jonathan Mann Gives \$100,000 to build One in Boston.

DEDHAM, Mass., Jan. 29.—The will of Jonathan Mann, late of Milton, was filed for probate this morning. Among other bequests, he provides for a fund of \$100,000, which shall be devoted to the building of a temple that shall be consecrated to that Christ who has been revealed unto us in the New Testament as having been born of woman. The building is to be located in Boston and to be called the Temple of Christ. If the scheme is not deemed feasible then the \$100,000 shall be invested by the trustees for fifty years until the fund shall amount to \$500,000, when the money shall be distributed among the deserving poor of Boston.

M. LAUR'S COWARDLY ROSE.

He Tell Paris of Minister Constans' Danger Had He Fought.

PARIS, Jan. 29.—M. Laur is boasting of his alleged victory over Minister Constans. He says that the refusal of the latter to fight has saved him from certain death, for he, M. Laur, has been practicing with the pistol for some time and of late has become expert, hitting the mark every time. It was undoubtedly for this reason that he, the challenging party, was in a hurry to suggest pistols, although the person challenged has the right to choose the weapon. M. Laur is unmercifully ridiculed by the press for the figure he has cut in the affair.

RUINED BY SPECULATIONS.

The Fall of a Prominent Young Business Man.

LYNCHBURG, Va., Jan. 29.—William H. Wren, a prominent young citizen recently a member of the wholesale grocery firm of Robertson, Tait & Co., recently disappeared. He is said to have negotiated fraudulent papers amounting to \$1,000, and it is thought that the amount will be increased by future discoveries. Wren is supposed to have been ruined by real estate speculations.

WENT MAD ON HIS BEAT

A Policeman Goes Crazy and Cuts His Throat.

HE WAS CRAZED BY THE GRIPPE.

After He Was Placed in a Cell He Almost Ends His Life.

His Wounds Though Serious May Not Terminate Fatally—Horrible Delusion.

Associated Press Dispatches.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 29.—Policeman William Crehan went suddenly insane last night from the effects of the grippe while upon his beat on Oakland avenue. Drawing his revolver he fired several shots, and then tore down the avenue like a mad man, flourishing his club and creating general consternation. He dashed wildly into the Fourteenth Ward station house calling for help. He excitedly stated to Inspector McKelvey that he had shot a burglar and was being pursued by a mob, from whose violence he wanted protection. It was so apparent that the man was insane that he was quietly taken to a club and pocket-knife taken from him as a precautionary measure, and he was then temporarily put in a cell. It was then about 11 o'clock. Shortly after midnight a sergeant, on looking in to discover if Crehan was getting along, was horrified to find that he had cut his throat and was then weak from the loss of blood. A physician stitched up Crehan's throat. His wounds are very serious, although not necessarily fatal. The weapon he used to cut his throat was a small instrument made to cut buttonholes in heavy cloth, and was overlooked in the search.

WOLE CORSETS ALL THE SAME.

St. Louis School Girls Refuse to Obey a Peculiar Mandate.

Associated Press Dispatches.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 29.—Several hundred young lady pupils of the Normal High school here were ordered to come to school last Friday morning without corsets. The order was followed with an explanation that Dr. Porter, director of the physiological laboratory of Washington university, had been ordered to take their measure in their stockings feet and without stays. Dr. Porter proposed to secure statistics such as are kept in Germany and other European countries and Boston for the purpose of obtaining the normal measurements and chest expansion for the different ages so that an individual on being measured may be physically criticized according as she or he approaches the normal, and tasks may thus be regulated by the condition of the pupil.

The young ladies had no objection to the system, but they were determined not to take off their corsets or submit to the embrace of the yellow tape. Accordingly when Dr. Porter arrived at the school yesterday he found that the young ladies were not prepared to be measured. President Barthol of the school board advised the young ladies and said that if Dr. Porter wanted those statistics he could have them taken by a lady physician.

THE BILLIARD EXPERTS.

Efforts to Arrange Another Match Between Schaefer and Blosson.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29.—It was reported last night that Jacob Schaefer would accept the offer of George Blosson to play another billiard game under the conditions that governed the match decided last Friday night. Schaefer, however, failed to put in an appearance last night, and a 6000 bet was made. The latter said that he stands ready to meet the champion in an 800-point ball game, but he will not play a three nights' series as Schaefer suggests. He thinks that a match of one night is a fair test, and does not care to enter into a competition with Schaefer for gate money. In the recent match Schaefer received for his winnings \$2690. Blosson thinks the champion was well paid for his night's work, and as the wizard is in the business for money, he fails to see why Schaefer should refuse to meet him again.

A DREADFUL DEED.

A Young Woman Uses a Razor With Mur-derous Results.

MEYHUS, Jan. 29.—Yesterday afternoon Miss Alice Mitchell, a young girl, a buggy near the Custom house and, drawing a razor, made an attack on Miss Freda Ward of Gold Dust, Ark., who was walking along the street with her sister. She caught Miss Ward by the neck and cut her throat. Then jumping into a caddy, she drove home, where she was arrested. Miss Ward died soon after receiving the wound.

REUDOLF'S WIDOW ENGAGED.

Archduchess Stephanie to Marry Prince Miguel of Braganza.

VIENNA, Jan. 29.—The Archduchess Stephanie, widow of the Crown Prince Rudolph, is engaged to Prince Miguel of Braganza. He was born September 19, 1855, and was married at Katsiborn to Princess Elizabeth Thurn and Taxis October 17, 1877, but became a widower on February 7, 1881. He had three children by this marriage. He resides at Czegléd, in Hungary. Archduchess Stephanie was born May 21, 1864, and is a daughter of King Leopold of Belgium. She was married to the unfortunate Crown Prince Rudolph in Vienna on May 10, 1881.

THAT ROYAL SCANDAL.

Mme. Melba's Husband Determined to Bring the Duke of Orleans to Trial.

LONDON, Jan. 29.—Lewis & Lewis, solicitors for Captain Charles Armstrong in his suit against the Duke of Orleans for alienating the affections of Mrs. Armstrong, better known as the famous soprano, Mme. Melba, have answered the last pleadings of the duke's lawyers, to the effect that Captain Armstrong had no domicile in England. With this last objection brushed aside, it is believed that the duke will now be compelled to come to trial on the issue which he has been extremely anxious to avoid. The Comte de Paris is so depressed over the approaching scandal that his health is affected.

KING OF DEAD BEATS.

City Marshal Blankenship Runs Down a Clever Rascal.

TORTURING HIMSELF FOR MONEY.

Applying Carbolic Acid to the Flesh of His Arms.

Upon Being Detected He Promises to Play his Game at Some Other Point.

Associated Press Dispatches.

CITY Marshal Blankenship wears a smile as broad and long as the moral law and the cause for all this facial expression of satisfaction and contentment is the self assurance that he has succeeded in exposing the gilt edged impostor of the nineteenth century, and broken up a gang of impostors who are a dangerous element in a liberal, free hearted community such as Phoenix is. Milton Hayney is the name the young man who leads the outfit travels by, and the physical torture he submits himself to for the purpose of guilting the public has its reward in the two and four bit pieces that find their way into his exchequer.

Hayney's mode of operations is to apply a solution of carbolic acid to his bare arm, and when the blisters appear and burn him he always the pain by an application of sweet oil. With the help of this combination he is enabled to exhibit a burned and crippled arm to the public, and it is seldom, if ever, that he fails to receive a contribution. Being glib of tongue, and if the exposed arm fails to melt the heart of the selected victim sufficiently, the rascal works his vocabulary of sentimentality. He represents that he received his injuries while working in the capacity of cook in a Los Angeles restaurant, and expresses well feigned regret at being reduced to a common beggar through his misfortune.

Altogether there are seven of the Hayney gang and they take turns about undergoing the burning process, and it is estimated that they can clear up from \$10 to \$15 a day. When Hayney was arrested he had nearly \$10 in his pockets, and he had been out begging only a few hours. His arrest frightened his companions off, and they left the city before being taken under arrest.

When taken into custody Hayney was highly indignant, and insisted that it was a shame that the authorities should interfere with an unfortunate man who was soliciting alms to keep the wolf of hunger from his door. Marshal Blankenship enjoys the innocent and bland countenance of the impostor, who weakened perceptibly when told that a doctor would examine and report on the extent of his injuries and that the city of Phoenix would exercise its well known philanthropy and charity by sending him to the hospital for treatment if the circumstances warranted it. Hayney then confessed to the carbolic acid and sweet oil trick, and seemed surprised when told that his game was well known, and that he should have selected Maricopa or some other back woods corner to play it.

Yesterday when the prisoner was arraigned before Justice Schwartz he promised to leave the town immediately if given the chance, so this morning Marshal Blankenship will see that he takes the regular passenger train for Tucson or some other equally quiet retreat.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Sayings and Doings in Phoenix and the Surrounding Country.

There was a heavy shower of hail last night, but no damage was done to property.

A boy owning a horse is wanted immediately at the REPUBLICAN office to carry a route.

Two runaways were caused yesterday by the reckless discharge of fire crackers in the Chinese quarter of the city.

Four patients were received at the county hospital during the last two days. The friends of the late A. H. Peoples are invited to attend the funeral which will take place at 2 o'clock this afternoon from the undertaking parlors of Randall and Davis, opposite the Commercial Hotel.

Society is all agog over the production of "The Private Secretary," by local talent at the opera house next Wednesday evening, and the ladies and gentlemen who are to take part in the performance are anxiously rehearsing their lines so as to make no blabs.

The board of supervisors meet on Monday next, and the action of the members in a selection of a justice of the peace to succeed Mr. Bernard, will be watched with interest. There are three candidates for the office, and the trio are working hard to secure the coveted prize.

James Robinson, the abductor of the young girl, Maggie Dean, will be given a hearing before Justice Hinson on Monday next at 10 a. m. Maggie is slowly recovering from the results of her exciting escape, and it is thought she will be able to appear in court to give her testimony.

Stanilas Negra, as his name denotes, is a Mexican, and yesterday he took aboard a larger supply of spiritions freight than his capacity warranted. When the police found him he could not tell whether he was Stanilas Negra or somebody else, and therefore Recorder Schwartz taxed him \$5 for his loss of memory.

Several days ago, Pedro Gallego tried his pugilistic accomplishments on Sal-cookeeper Barsanti, and instead of waiting to give the latter a chance to get even, made his escape. Pedro has ever since laid low, but yesterday he collided with the city marshal who gathered him in to answer a charge of assault and battery.

Under Sheriff Barry is proving himself a public benefactor. He is circulating a petition among the citizens requesting the city council to build a sidewalk across Cortez street from the court house block to Alexander's building. Mr. Barry is being royally sustained in

KING OF DEAD BEATS.

City Marshal Blankenship Runs Down a Clever Rascal.

TORTURING HIMSELF FOR MONEY.

Applying Carbolic Acid to the Flesh of His Arms.

Upon Being Detected He Promises to Play his Game at Some Other Point.

Associated Press Dispatches.

CITY Marshal Blankenship wears a smile as broad and long as the moral law and the cause for all this facial expression of satisfaction and contentment is the self assurance that he has succeeded in exposing the gilt edged impostor of the nineteenth century, and broken up a gang of impostors who are a dangerous element in a liberal, free hearted community such as Phoenix is. Milton Hayney is the name the young man who leads the outfit travels by, and the physical torture he submits himself to for the purpose of guilting the public has its reward in the two and four bit pieces that find their way into his exchequer.

Hayney's mode of operations is to apply a solution of carbolic acid to his bare arm, and when the blisters appear and burn him he always the pain by an application of sweet oil. With the help of this combination he is enabled to exhibit a burned and crippled arm to the public, and it is seldom, if ever, that he fails to receive a contribution. Being glib of tongue, and if the exposed arm fails to melt the heart of the selected victim sufficiently, the rascal works his vocabulary of sentimentality. He represents that he received his injuries while working in the capacity of cook in a Los Angeles restaurant, and expresses well feigned regret at being reduced to a common beggar through his misfortune.

Altogether there are seven of the Hayney gang and they take turns about undergoing the burning process, and it is estimated that they can clear up from \$10 to \$15 a day. When Hayney was arrested he had nearly \$10 in his pockets, and he had been out begging only a few hours. His arrest frightened his companions off, and they left the city before being taken under arrest.

When taken into custody Hayney was highly indignant, and insisted that it was a shame that the authorities should interfere with an unfortunate man who was soliciting alms to keep the wolf of hunger from his door. Marshal Blankenship enjoys the innocent and bland countenance of the impostor, who weakened perceptibly when told that a doctor would examine and report on the extent of his injuries and that the city of Phoenix would exercise its well known philanthropy and charity by sending him to the hospital for treatment if the circumstances warranted it. Hayney then confessed to the carbolic acid and sweet oil trick, and seemed surprised when told that his game was well known, and that he should have selected Maricopa or some other back woods corner to play it.

Yesterday when the prisoner was arraigned before Justice Schwartz he promised to leave the town immediately if given the chance, so this morning Marshal Blankenship will see that he takes the regular passenger train for Tucson or some other equally quiet retreat.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Sayings and Doings in Phoenix and the Surrounding Country.

There was a heavy shower of hail last night, but no damage was done to property.

A boy owning a horse is wanted immediately at the REPUBLICAN office to carry a route.

Two runaways were caused yesterday by the reckless discharge of fire crackers in the Chinese quarter of the city.

Four patients were received at the county hospital during the last two days. The friends of the late A. H. Peoples are invited to attend the funeral which will take place at 2 o'clock this afternoon from the undertaking parlors of Randall and Davis, opposite the Commercial Hotel.

Society is all agog over the production of "The Private Secretary," by local talent at the opera house next Wednesday evening, and the ladies and gentlemen who are to take part in the performance are anxiously rehearsing their lines so as to make no blabs.

The board of supervisors meet on Monday next, and the action of the members in a selection of a justice of the peace to succeed Mr. Bernard, will be watched with interest. There are three candidates for the office, and the trio are working hard to secure the coveted prize.

James Robinson, the abductor of the young girl, Maggie Dean, will be given a hearing before Justice Hinson on Monday next at 10 a. m. Maggie is slowly recovering from the results of her exciting escape, and it is thought she will be able to appear in court to give her testimony.

Stanilas Negra, as his name denotes, is a Mexican, and yesterday he took aboard a larger supply of spiritions freight than his capacity warranted. When the police found him he could not tell whether he was Stanilas Negra or somebody else, and therefore Recorder Schwartz taxed him \$5 for his loss of memory.

Several days ago, Pedro Gallego tried his pugilistic accomplishments on Sal-cookeeper Barsanti, and instead of waiting to give the latter a chance to get even, made his escape. Pedro has ever since laid low, but yesterday he collided with the city marshal who gathered him in to answer a charge of assault and battery.

Under Sheriff Barry is proving himself a public benefactor. He is circulating a petition among the citizens requesting the city council to build a sidewalk across Cortez street from the court house block to Alexander's building. Mr. Barry is being royally sustained in

his commendable undertaking by the citizens, and if the councilmen will order the improvement the populace will rise to a man and call them blessed.

The progress of J. L. Powell towards Los Angeles was suddenly checked at Gila Bend yesterday by an officer who served a warrant on him for shipping cattle from this city without their first being inspected. Powell gave bail for his appearance before Justice Hinson, who issued the warrant, in this city Monday next.

Gibbs and company, the milkmen, have it in for the Chinaman who set off a bunch of fire crackers yesterday and frightened the team of horses hitched to their delivery wagon. The animals ran away, upset the wagon and spilled the day's supply of acid fluid all over the street. In consequence of the mishap the breakfast coffee in many a household was taken straight.

PERSONAL NOTES.

Movements of Phoenix People—Arrivals and Departures.

Will Robinson is recovering from a severe illness.

I. L. Melville, of New York, is a guest at the Mills.

George W. Norton, of Mohawk, is registered at the Mills.

M. C. Haines, of Sabatha, Kansas, has taken rooms at the Commercial.

Messrs. A. C. Scales and C. T. Schaefer, of Chicago, are guests at the Commercial.

Three pilgrims from storm beaten New York state, Messrs. B. J. Winn, Calvin Winne and C. H. Schoonmaker, of Kingston, N. Y., are now enjoying the mild and beautiful climate of Phoenix.

A SERIOUS RUNAWAY.

WHILE RETURNING FROM A FUNERAL TWO LADIES ARE INJURED.

The Horse Became Frightened at the Report of a Firecracker Discharged by a Chinaman.

While returning from the funeral of "Bert" McNulty between five and six o'clock last evening, Mrs. Eugene Barshear and her daughter Maggie, a young miss of 17 years, were badly bruised and shaken up by the horse they were driving taking fright and becoming unmanageable.

The two ladies were proceeding out Washington street to their home some four miles distant. When near the Mills house, a Chinaman who was celebrating the new year, exploded a firecracker. The horse became frightened at the report, and went up the street at a terrific speed drawing the vehicle after him. At the corner of Washington and Tonto streets the wheels of the buggy came in contact with the street railway tracks, upsetting it and throwing the occupants violently to the ground.

Several passers by witnessing the mishap hurried to the assistance of the ladies. Mrs. Barshear was insensible from the shock, and Miss Maggie was so stunned that she could not arise to her feet. The unfortunate ladies were carried to the residence of Judge Street near the Mills, and there Mrs. Barshear recovered consciousness. She was painfully bruised about the face and body, and after the arrival of Doctors McIntire and Lightburn she and her daughter were removed to their home in a carriage. The doctors were unable at the time to decide on the possible extent of Mrs. Barshear's injuries last night, but nothing serious is entertained.

The injured ladies are the wife and daughter of Mr. Eugene Barshear, the well known rancher and superintendent of the Contention mine.

A PLEASANT PARTY.

The Reception Accorded Mrs. Hollenbeck at the Opera House.

Last night's party at the opera house, given as a compliment to Mrs. Hollenbeck as a mark of the high estimation in which she is held by her fair young friends, the Busy Bees, was the most pleasant ever enjoyed in the city. The arrangements were originated and conducted by Miss Julia Street and Miss Edith Talbot, and the success of the occasion is due greatly to their untiring efforts.

The extremes of innocent youth and ripening years was quite marked among the ladies and gentlemen present and there was a notable absence of the conventional society goers.

Among those present were: Col. Masten and wife, Gov. Murphy and wife, Judge Wells and wife, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Talbot, Mr. and Mrs. Deveraux, Mrs. J. Y. T. Smith, Mrs. W. C. Budge, Judge Street and wife, Mrs. Hancock, Mrs. Barry, Edith Talbot, Julia Street, Margaret Bennett, Miriam Talbot, Mrs. Masten, Minnie McCay, Fannie Barry, Adine Barry, Polly Pearly, Nellie Fowler, Hattie Schreiber, Bessie Copes, Winifred Smith, Della Kellus, Alice Shields, Annie Reum, Mabel Hancock, Violet Moore and Gertrude Pemberton, W. M. Thompson, L. B. Gabbert, Frank Gabbert, J. N. Pratt, Hon. George V. T. Shaver, Mr. McMillan, D. H. Burtis, J. E. Walker, Messrs. Hewings, Piny and Ross, J. N. Pratt, L. W. Gooding.

Mrs. Hollenbeck organized the band of Busy Bees about five years ago and they have with their own efforts raised nearly one thousand dollars during that period and distributed it for charitable purposes.

Refreshments were served at 11:30 and the merry dance continued for some time after midnight.

He is Pleased.

H. C. Haines, a prominent capitalist of Sabatha, Kansas, arrived in the city yesterday, and despite the muddy condition of the streets is well pleased with the town. Mr. Haines will remain in the city several days, and probably arrange to get into the banking business, although he did not intend location here when he left home, but it is the old story: People who once visit Phoenix are never satisfied anywhere else.

A Physician's Gift to Humanity.

Weak men restored to perfect manhood by the Great Australian remedy, free. Address, Box 1964, San Francisco, Cal.

THE VALLEY FOR HIM.

Mr. Malcom Infatuated With Salt River Resources.

IT WILL HEAD THE PROCESSION.

Has the Soil for the Growing of Oranges and Fruits.

The Advice Given a Friend By a Gentleman Whose Judgment Is Safe to Follow.

Associated Press Dispatches.

Mr. G. Malcom, the experienced real estate dealer and a gentleman of foresight and good judgment, has again written to his friend, Mr. R. A. Brown, of this city, relative to his observations among the orange and fruit producing lands of southern California. Comparisons between places visited by him and the Salt River valley are made by Mr. Malcom, and his deductions in favor of the valley are of the most complimentary character.

Appended is the letter in full.

The Letter.

RIVERSIDE, Cal. Jan. 27, 1892. Dear Friend Brown.—Yesterday I came here. Our train passed hundreds of acres set out to young trees that look exactly like the trees about Phoenix and I don't think that Salt river valley folks should be discouraged, at all. The trees, that have reached 4 or 5 years of age, are not hurt materially, and the problem is to get them over that much of time safely.

Various devices are used, and among them is one that I think, must be a good one, though possibly, troublesome and expensive, viz: putting a little loose cover up the stem, laced up on one side and made loose enough to slip up and down and fastened, top and bottom to the stake, holding the tree. This serves a triple purpose, viz: It keeps off rabbits, it protects from cold and above all it keeps the hot sun from the bark. Whole orchards are equipped in this way and the tops of such trees look less injured than other trees.

Land, about here, that I could have gotten, when here before, at from \$10 to \$50 per acre, is now offered at from \$20 to \$400 per acre, and with water rights, that would make a Phoenix man shrug his shoulders—one-sixth of an inch to the acre, and is considered abundant!

At least, so tenderly, like myself, and I think, you would not.

I tell you, the Salt river valley people have the place, and water, and soil, and the opportunity, and even the Californians see it and admit it, and the next